PADUCAHA

.....KENTUCKA

No wonder the fair sex is clamoring for equal rights. As it now stands when a man dies his better half is entitled to only a third of his estate.

During the past eight months dona buting the past eight months admitted thous and subscriptions amounting to over £23,000 have been received for the Roman Catholic cathedral or Westminster, which structure is exter-nally now practically complete.

Over \$17,000,000 was spent on 102 vessels purchased by the navy department during the war with Spain. Seven of these were transferred to the war department, seven were sold and two sunk; thirteen are used by the state militia and five are at the navy yards or stations. Of all the remaining thirty-two seventeen are at the Asiatic station.

A queer sentence closes the inscription on a tombstone in a churchyard in Leigh, England. After announcing the name and other particulars of the lady there buried, these words follow: "A virtuous woman is 5s, to her husband." The explanation is that space prevented "a crown" being cut in full, and the stonccutter argued that a crown equals 5s.

Mexico has a national bathing day. It comes once a year—on that day every Mexican, from the president down to the humblest servant or laborer, is expected to give himself or herself a good wash. Some of the Mexicans, probably fearing the pneumonia, rarely permit water to touch their hodies; but on the national bathing day the most of them like to get in the swim.

The Bon Marche, the great department store of Paris, feeds its 4,000 employes. The smallest keitle in its sitchen has a capacity of 100 quarts, and the largest 500. Each of the fifty lrying pans is big enough for 300 cutets. Every dish for baking potatoes acids 225 pounds. When omelets are in the bill of fare, 7,800 eggs are used it once. For cooking alone sixty cooks and 100 assistants are usually at the ranges.

A good story has been going the counds of an old Spanish priest, who abored for a long time in the Philippine Islands. His friends entreated him, before he died, to write out in a book the knowledge which he had gained of the people for the enlightenment of his successors. After he was gone, they opened hopefully a large volume which he left, inscribed "What i know about the Filipinos," only to and that the pages were all blank.

Ohio capitalists closed a deal recently for the purchase of 4,000 acres of improved Florida lands, located on the
St. John's river, forty-five miles south
of Jacksonville. On the land is a
beautiful magnolla grove and it is so
situated that it is very desirable for
residence purposes. During the coming summer the new owners will erect
several handsome houses thereon, and
the entire tract will be fenced and used
as a game preserve for the enjoyment
of the owners and their friends.

of the owners and their friends.

Philanthropy has been defined as Fom's opinion of what Dick ought to to for Harry. An ounce of illustratin's worth a ton of definition. A visitor at a Hartford hospital was told that Nancy Cornelius, young Indian nurse, could earn twenty dollars a week in that city, and have all her time employed. Feeling a call of duty to the sick and aged among her own people, this splendidly equipped woman offered her services as doctor, nurse, housekeeper and scrubwoman in a little hospital among the Wisconsin indians. For this arduous work she receives the meager sum of \$200 a year. Her returns in gratitude, and the humble efforts of ner people to follow her lead to better things, pass all computation.

Captain George W. Streeter of Chicago entered the office of the chief clerk of the department of the interior the other afternoon and asked that he be "sworn in as delegate in congress from the territory of Lake Michigan." He was informed that it is not a function of the department of the interior to administer the oath of office to members of congress. "But," persisted the captain, "I hold in my hand the electoral vote of the territory, which I must cast for president." Mr. De Lacy told the visitor he might get some light on the situation by going to the capitol and the captain moved eastward. Captain Streeter said in an interview: "Yes, it is true that I am the duly elected delegate for a term of four years from the new territory of Lake Michigan, east of Chicago, range 3, township 47. A territorial form of government was estabilished there four years ago. We have a territory covering 300 acres and we have 127 voters. I am going up to the capitol to see Mr. Roosevelt."



MODJESKA'S HOME.

"The Forest of Arden," the beautiful home of Helena Modjeska, upon the Pacific coast, is about to pass out of her hands. Negotiations are said to be now pending by which this unique ranch, the summer home of Count and Countess Bozenta, may become the property of an eastern millionaire. The estate in Santiago Canyon, away back upon a spur of the Coast Range Mountains in Orange county, Cal., has been the poesession of Modjeska formore than a quarter of a century. It is a spot that councisseurs of art and lovers of nature find almost ideal. The drive to it is made across the fertile Santa Ana Valley, through orchards of oranges and lemons and thousands of acres of waving grain. In the winter the uncultivated land is a carpet of wild flowers, where fields of flaming yellow popples and dainty "baby blue eyes" and scarlet "Indian paint brush" blossom riotously.

\*\*Remarting\*\* From five hun-

blossom riotously.

A Beautfal Spot.

The gradual ascent from five hundred to twenty-five hundred feet above the sea level is scarcely felt as one passes up the canyon, through groves of immense live oaks and gnarled old sycamores, under a tangle of wild grape vines and other creepers, crossing again and again a little mountain stream winding down to the valley below. With skill and taste this beautiful drive has been made most attrac-

An Ideal Library.

Mme. Modjeska's own room—her den—is the library. It has triple mullioned windows and a quaint stone five place. Engravings, etchings, paintings, rare Persian rugs, old mahogany furniture and deep seated leather chairs make this room most alluring. Carved oak bookcases fill the side of the room opposite the long French windows that open upon the mountain view. Madame's work table is filled with books of plays and volumes on stage costumes and stage settings. Scrapbooks of dramatic criticisms and theatrical events and photographs of noted players are in picturesque concusion. Among the valued pieces of furniture is a quaint little black brass legged table of the time of Queen Elizabeth, which was presented by "Joe" Jefferson to Count Bozenta. Above this table hangs a miniature picture on porcelain of Marie Antoinette.

The book's number perhaps two thousand—books in French, Russian, Polish, Italian and English. A magnificent edition of Balzac, the gift of Alphonse Daudet, occupies a place of honor, for Mme, Modjeska considers this writer among the greatest novelists of the century. Shakespeare in many editions and many languages is here, with critical and analytical essays and commentaries galore. Sienkiewicz's works in Polish are upon the shelves, each volume an author's copy. Photographs, water colors, carvings, and many ornaments adorn the room.

The music room is a charming spot. A grand plano occupies one end, and there are also a beautiful harp and a collection of musical instruments representing many countries. The whole interior of the home is filled with art treasures from all parts of the globe. The dining room, a long, low, sunny apartment, has a great brick fireplace and a recessed stained glass window. The walls are hung with many art trophies, among which is a collection of arms, old swords, ancient cutlasses, crude battle axes and murderous javelins.

Hus.



HELENA MODJESKA

tive. Wide detours are taken to spare the trees, rustle bridges span the restless stream, while giant bowlders covered with lichens remain untouched in picturesque beauty along the way. A sudden turn in the canyon brings one to Modjeska Park, a natural park of stately trees, two miles beyond which stands the house. It is a lone, randbling one-storied house, with broad pizzas and vine-clad trellisss.

"Arden" embraces two thousand acres, about seventy of which are in orchards of oranges, lemons, nuts and deciduous fruits. Around the house are velvet lawns and flowing fountains and rare shrubbery. In the background rise purple peaks and mountain solitudes. The house is quaint and picturesque. It has French windows and broad verandas, where awnings, hammucks and cosey seats make outdoor life possible during all the summer months.

MILIER AS HICHARD SAVAGE.

Mr. Henry Milier is one of the most securely intrenched players of the American stage. a position he has achieved by dint of invarying excellence in every endeavor. He is now playing "Richard Savage" at the Lyceum theater, New York. Mr. Miller met with marked success in his three previous plays, "Heartsense." "The Master" and "The Only Way," and "Richard Savage" is meeting with equal favor.

Jessic Bartlett Davis has an option on a one-act operetta of the French period of 1670. The story is said to be ingenious and cleverly worked out, with a fencing climax. It is quite like-ly that Miss Davis will star in an operetta of this character next season.

If God gives not bushelfuls, He gives



SUPERSTITIONS OF "IGHTERS.
"Do you know," said a well-known trainer of priza-fighters the other night while chatting with friends in the corridor of a hotel, "that puglists as a class are the most superstitious people in my estimation in the world? There is not a boxer in the profession today who does not possess a characteristic whim or foible. Of course, that is human nature, but the general public is not aware that many of our noted scrappers believe in talismans, such as rabbits' feet, luck stones, battered coins, etc. Even some of them go as far as to praying that defeat may not be their fate.

Jeffries Is Peculiar.

go as far as to praying that defeat may not be their fate.

"Jim Jeffries is probably the most peculiar character in this respect in the ring today. While he openly says that he is not afraid of any man his height and weight in the world, and Justly so, for I consider him a great fighter, he does not take any chances. Hefore he enters the ring he is very nervous, and his first thoughts are of his mother. He thinks of her night and day, and believes that with her in his mind he will never lose. While in training everything must be so. His gloves must be tied a certain way, and if the strings are twisted he will kick. He thinks that it will bring him illuck. He must have his usual seat at the table at his training quariers, and he will not do any work after a certain hour.

Corbett and Diety Cent.

and he will not do any work after a certain hour.

Corbett and Diety Cent.

"One day while Jim was at work at Asbury Park for his memorable contest with Bob Fitzsimmons he spied a dirty-looking cent on the road. Tonmy Ryan was with him at the time, and when the champion saw the coin-he was at first loath to pick it up. Turning to Ryan he said, pointing to the ground: There's a cent over there, Tom, and I am afraid to touch it I'll take a chance, though, and if it is heads up why I'll beat Fitz without a doubt. If it isn't, why, Tom. I'll get licked sure.' So Jeff picked the cent up, and sure etough it was heads up. I tell you he was as happy as a child with a new toy when he discovered this, and you could not make him believe after that that Fitz had a chance Mediovern's Superstitions."

this, and you could not make him believe after that that Fitz had a chance Metiovers's superstitions.

"McGovern is one of the most superstitious bovers now in the game. Terry has a habit of splitting in his shoes before he engages in a mill. He always kisses his wife, too, and I have been told that he has often prayed. On the night of his match with Oscar Gardner, while on the way to the Broadway A. C., it suddenly occurred to Terry that he had forgotten to kiss his wife. He had barely enough time to get ready and insisted that he must return to his wife, who was waiting for news of the fray at a neighboring hotel. 'I feel nervous tonight. Sam, said McGovern to Manager Harris, and I think I'm going to lose.' Harris was surprised over this unexpected remark and asked: 'Why. Terry?' 'Because, answered the champion, 'I forgot to kiss the missus. I guess I'll have enough time to do so,' and withou, further ado Terry left the clubbouse and went to his wife. He was back in a jiffy and was apparently much relieved. When the battle was over McGovern said to Harris: 'I'm very glad that I went back to the hotel. I was pumished for my forgetfuiness by being knocked down in the first round.



CHARLEY MITCHELL.

well known in sporting circles a few years ago as that of Sullivan. He was at the time the most form'dable antagonist of the Boston stugger, the best battle of his life being with John

L. at Chantilly, France, March 10, 1883
After 29 rounds, lasting three hours and 11 minutes, the referee declared the contest a draw. Sullivam was the stronger and harder hitter, but Mitchell managed to evade the terribibilities of the old champion by going down repeatedly and indulging in sprinting tactics.

Mitchell is now 39 years old. Ho fought his first battle in 1878, in Birmingham, England. In December, 1882, he whipped all the best men in England at a championship competition in London, He came to this country in 1883 and met Sullivan in Madison Square Garden. The police stopped the contest in the third round, the Boston man having the best of the encounter, Among others Mitchell met on this trip were Jake Kiirain, Dominick McCaffrey, Billy Edwards and Herbert A. Slade. McCaffrey bested him, In 1887 he made another tour of this country, defeating "Reddy" Gallagher at Cleveland, O. His defeat by Corbett in 1891 in three rounds practically ended his pugilistic career, although he claims to be in good shape at present. It is a well-known fact that he has taken good care of himself and has laid by considerable, of this world's goods. But the report that he intends to re-enter the gladiatorial arena was a dream, and so has been stamped by the English boxer himself.

CHAMPION HIGH JUMPER.
First Regiment athletes of Chicago
now claim among its ranks the indoor



champion is the running high jump. In the dual meet between the soldiers and the combined Y. M. C. A. teams Feb. 16, Otto Kaseke, a member of the soldiers' team, cleared the bar at 5 feet 1916 inches, bettering Fred Powers' of Notre Dame, beat record by one-haif inch. Powers made his record in the A. A. U. meet in Milwaukee in 1898. Only twice has Kaecke's performance been beaten in the west, once by Waller of Wiscousin and once by Dougaerty of Illineis, both performances being on the turl. Kaecke has been prominent among Chicago's athletes for several years. His best records have been made in Indoor meets. He is also a good pole variter, and has carried off innumerable prizes in various meets. He has been connected with the various turners' societies during the last few years, and has always been relied upon to win points, Kaecke has been entered in the A. A. U. meet at Milwaukee this week, where he is certain to carry off one or more prizes,—Times-Herald.

# ALMOST KNOCKED OUT

ALMOST KNOCKED OUT.

The boxing game is getting hard hit all over the country. The governors of the different states have come out lately in vigorous language and declared that they will not allow prize fights to be held within the respective domains over which they exercise executive control. The one exception to this is the State of Nevada. This seems to be the only spot where the fighters and promoters can find any hope of pullius off matches. Carson City, which was the scene of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons battle, may again be the meeting place of champions and would-be champions, but the financial part of the game in this sporting center is far from promising.

Here is about the status of the base-ball situation at present: Lajoie, Jimmy Coilins, Clark Griffiths, Hugh Jennings and several other National league players jumped to the American league players jumped to the American league last evening. They will jump back this morning.

Tim Donahue, the Chicago catcher, says that Napoleon Lajoie, Willie Keeler, Joe McGinnity and "Muggsy" McGraw are the greatest living base-ball players. "The rest of us are bunched," says Tim.